TUESDAY, AUGUST 7, 1908.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

SARATOGA GAMBLING FIGHT ON

ULLMAN OPENS AND IS PROMPTLY RAIDED.

The Three Proprietors and All the Em ployees Arrested-The Principals Held in \$500 Ball for Examination-Uliman Not to Make Complaint Against Canfield.

MARATOGA, Aug. 6.-The fun has begun. The Bridge Whist Club, in Phila street. half a block east of Broadway, operated by Joe Ullman, Max Blumenthal and William Mackin, was raided by the police shortly after 11 o'clock to-night, when all the wheels were going round and the cards were slipping smco hly from the deal box.

Ullman, Mackin, Blumenthal, all the croupiers at the one double and two single roulette wheels, and the dealer and lookout at the one faro bank table were arrested and taken to police headquarters. None of the patrons whose play had been interrapted was interfered with. They were grateful for such consideration on the part of the police and accepted No. 23 in settlement of all bets.

Ullman, his partners and crew were erraigned at police headquarters thirty minutes after the raid before Police Magistrate Delanev and all of the crew discharged. each for examination on Thursday morning | ernor sent to the Sheriff:

The raid was not unexpected after THE nouncement of the intention of the Saratoga authorities to control gambling by confining the business to three clubs-Canfield's, the Manhattan and the United States. Incidentally it may be recorded that not a copy of THE SUN could be bought in this village after 10 o'clock this morning. As soon as Ullman, who has a legion of friends among the sporting men of the country, had read THE SUN he unlimbered and got ready for action. He first of all retained Mr. Hirschfield of the New York law firm of Hoge & Hirschfield. Then at about 1 o'clock be declared himself in the lobby of Congress Hall as follows:

If it is true, as announced, that the Saratoga authorities intend to create a gambling monopoly I am going to fight. I shall open my place as usual to-night, and the police may raid it if they like. If they do I shall instruct my attorneys to lay the whole situation before the Governor of the State, and we'll see whether there will be a gambling monopoly or not."

Meantime, perhaps unbeknown to Ullman, Mr. Hirschfield had a talk with certain of the State powers, in the course of which he said in substance what Ullman had said in the lobby of the hotel where he is stopping. To Mr. Hirschfield the following statement

"You may say to Ullman that no lawbreaker can defy the constituted authorities of the village. If he opens his place to-night he will be raided as surely as he opens. Neither he nor any other lawbreaker will be permitted to dictate for a second what he will or will not do. As for referring Saratoga matters to the Governor, that will be quite unnecessary. If he will go to much less trouble and simply make a complaint against any other alleged gambling house it will be promptly raided and closed. The principals will be arrested and dealt with according to law."

"Do you mean," inquired Mr. Hirschfield in apparent amazement, "that should Ullman lodge a complaint against Canfield's for instance, Canfield would be arrested and

"We mean exactly that," was the answer. "Canfield stands within no Richelieu circle he will be dealt with like any other law-

The New York lawyer left the conference somewhat dazed but satisfied. The programme, therefore, as it is understood to-night, is that Ullman will make a complaint against Canfield or one of the other "three of a kind," and the raided will get the same dose as Ullman. Thus the old old story, the story of Long Branch, of Palm Beach, of every other resort where the green cloth has been spread-the gamblers themselves killed the goose that laid the golden egg.

Here is Ullman's statement, made to THE SUN correspondent shortly after he

We were raided because we interfered with somebody. Mr. Canfield is a rich man; but I have never heard that wealth makes an illegitimate business, immune We were invited to come here [which state ment is disputed by the authoritative natives], and we opened our place last year. We did a good business and had a fine class of customers. We did so well that we bought a piece of property in Spring street, cleared it of a lot of tumbledown buildings which had been an eyesore to the locality and increased the value of surrounding real estate 100 per cent.

"Before the season of 1905 closed we heard that we were in somebody's way. Had we run a 10 cent joint nobody, I imagine would have found any fault, and we would not have been found in the way of anybody's progress to greater wealth. We had been open partly not more than twentyfour hours this season before we were made to feel that we were even more of a stumbling block than we were last year. The end

"The end, did I say? Well, we haven't quite seen the end of this yet. As soon as our bonds have been arranged for I shall go right back, and if the "tools" have no been confiscated I shall open the house again and continue to run, in spite of a raid every ten seconds, just as long as any one else does. When they have been put out of business, I'll quit."

"Are you going to lodge a complaint against Canfield?" Ullman was asked. "I have no such intention," was the reply. "I'm against a monopoly of any-

thing, and I'm going to fight this one by continuing my efforts to break into it." "Are you going to lay the matter before the Governor?"

The Governor, I imagine, has enough trouble of his own. I know I have." While Ullman's warmest friends agree with him in his desire for a square deal, every one of them deploret she course he took in defying the law and the men here who execute it. One of the best known gamblers and racetrack followers in this country, who has been a lifelong friend of Ullman, made the following statement shortly after the raid was made:

"Ullman is in bad. A gambler, at best, is only a permissible nuisance. He has no standing in any community. The gamblers out themselves out at Long Branch with the Pro-

and no one knows it better than Joe Ullman and Dave Johnson. If Ullman found he couldn't run here, he ought to have done what Big Jim Kennedy did when he got the news, shut up his house and his mouth. He couldn't do either, however, and the result is that he has put himself and everybody else out of business.

Ullman had something to say about the neek and lowly way in which "large James" received his notice.

"The order to Kennedy was simply a stall," said Ullman. "Canfield owns his place, and it is quite natural, therefore, that he should take his medicine and say nothing. Why wouldn't he?"

No raid had been made at Canfield's at 12:30 this morning. The game was running there, but strictly under the rules prescribed by the edict of August 5. The doors between the gambling room and the restaurant were closed, but quality was at the tables and the play was what the proprietor might call encouraging. Two of the best known bookies in New York were flirting with fortune, and fortune was smiling. The spirit of joy pervaded the players. The restaurant was crowded with diners. Every goose appeared to be a swan and every lass a queen.

HIGGINS TAKES A HAND. Threatens to Remove the Sheriff of Saratega

County. ALBANY, Aug. 6 .- Gov. Higgins to-night sent a telegram to the Sheriff of Saratoga county threatening to remove him from office if he permitted gambling in Canfield's The three principals were held in \$500 bail clubhouse. This is the telegram the Gov-

"It having come to my notice that the The raid was not unexpected after THE statutes prohibiting the keeping of gambun got here this morning with the anbling establishments and gambling apparatus and otherwise prohibiting gambling are or are likely to be systematically vio lated in the county of Saratoga, I hereby specially call your attention to the same matter, and warn you that you will be held strictly accountable for the due execution of the law in this regard in your county."

CUSTOMS HAD AN EAR ABOARD. It Heard That Herr Vogel Was Bringing Diamonds In

While the steamship Bluecher was out on the ocean, many miles from New York, several passengers in the smoking room had an argument as to just how hard a customs officer would look for dutiable

One said that the customs officers really did not go very deep into a trunk, and that it wasn't the hardest thing in the world to beat the Government. Even an amateur could get by with the goods.

Herr S. Vogel listened to the conversa tion, and, it is reported, joined in with the remark:

"I believe that it is easy, and I will bet you that I get three diamond rings into the country without the least bit of trouble.' "If you do you are a bird," replied some-

body.
"Just you watch," said Mr. Vogel, though he didn't bet.

Mrs. Vogel came down from Hartford to meet her husband and was on the pier when the ship was warped into her berth. Mr. Vogel ran down the gangplank to greet her, and soon they were chatting while they waited for Mr. Vogel's baggage to be passed.

Inspector Reiczkiewicz approached. Said he to Mr. Vogel, "Let me see your handbag."

Mr. Vogel handed it over and a faint smile came over his face. There was nothing in it but a toothbrush and articles of personal comfort.

How about the three diamond rings? so busy talking to Mrs. Vogel that he did not seem to hear. But the customs man insisted. He said that he had heard about in this town, and if he is violating the law the three diamond rings. Mr. Vogel stripped a big solitaire from his starboard hand. Then he found another on his port third finger. A third solitaire was located in his pocketbook and in another book was found a fourth solitaire and a ring with two pigeon blood rubies and a diamond. The whole outfit was valued at about a thousand dollars.

> GETS REPRIEVE FOR HIS SON Hurries With News to a Friend, Faints, Falls

Hartman Wenzel, 65 years old, overcome by heat and excitement, fell fainting from a stoop last evening and was killed. Wenzel, a retired cabinetmaker, who lived with his wife at 163 Central avenue, Williamsburg, had one son, a convicted murderer, condemned to be executed. The father had been striving to get the death sentence commuted. After great efforts he succeeded so far as to obtain a stay of execution. With this news he hurried to the house of his pastor, the Rev. Herman A.

Schnatz at 975 Bushwick avenue. The old man in his excitement hurried along for over a mile regardless of the heat. The pastor had helped him to get the reprieve and he was anxious to bear him the news. and he was anxious to bear him the news. In the financial world, said that the following to be admitted, he fainted and fellbackward of the bank was covered: He, the stockdown the steps. An ambulance came from Bushwick hospital, but Surgeon Thompson said that the man had been instantly killed

by fracture of the skull. The son whom he had been trying to save is John Wenzel, 25 years old, an only son. After serving a sentence in the Kings county enitentiary for burglary he killed George Spatz, a hotel keeper of 475 Marcy avenue, in revenge for getting him arrested. The murder was done on May 6, and but for his father's efforts Wenzel would have been executed during the present week.

DEAF MUTE WOMAN ROBBED. Found in a Dazed Condition in The Bronz

A crowd about a woman who seemed to have been roughly handled brought Mounted Policeman Fox to 17?th street and Third avenue last evening. He found the woman dazed and trying to make herself understood by the deaf and dumb alphabet.

At the station house she made a written statement. She had been beaten and robbed, she said, at the corner of Thirtyfirst street and Tenth avenue. She gave her name as Mrs. Clara Quigg of 444 West Thirty-first street. She was too dazed to explain how she got up from Thirty-first

street to The Bronx. After being attended to at the Fordham Hospital, the woman was taken to the St. Joseph Asylum for deaf mutes.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUR.

PASIS, Aug. 6.—Breckinridge Jones has arrived here bearing the St. Louis exposition medal for presentation to President Fallières. He has requested an interview with the President.

BANK CLOSED; \$700,000 GONE

PRESIDENT AND CASHIER BOTH ARE OUT OF REACH.

Warrant Issued for the Latter Charging Embezziement -Racetrack Gambling Alleged-Depositors Mob Doors-One Drope Dead-Bogus Notes Found.

CHICAGO, Aug. 6 .- The Milwaukee Avenue State Bank, 409 Milwaukee avenue, was closed to-day by the State Bank Examiner.

The cause of the closing was gross malfeasance on the part of two leading officers, President Paul O. Stensland and Cashier H. W. Hering. It develops that the bank was looted to the extent of about \$700,000. This amount in fictitious notes was found.

It was stated to-day by a member of the Clearing House committee that the trouble was first revealed by the president of the bank himself. He is said to have communicated with his son, Theodore, from St. Paul; saying that the bank, which had deposits of \$4,000,000, largely savings, was

insolvent, and telling why it was insolvent. Acting upon this cue, the son is said to have notified the State Auditor, who sent Bank Examiner Jones to make an examination.

put in wildcat real estate speculation or in the security market; but members of the Clearing House committee were told that fully \$700,000 was wholly unprotectedwas represented entirely by bogus notes. The Clearing House committee has no authority in the premises. The Milwaukee Avenue State Bank was not a member of the Clearing House and therefore was not subject to the discipline of that institution. It cleared through the American Trust and Savings Bank, where, however, the State Bank had a small balance, so that the Ameri-

what had taken place in the Milwaukee avenue establishment. It was said late this afternoon that Cashier Hering's accounts are short \$130,000. Hering is declared to have got \$1,000 on Satur-

can was not in a position to be aware of

A warrant making the nominal charge of embezzlement of \$500 has been sworn out and Hering is being sought by the police.

Examiner Jones was called on Saturday
to investigate the bank. By some he is
said to have been notified by the Clearing House committee. By others it is declared that Theodore Stensland himself instigated the inquiry. At all events Mr. Jones went to work Saturday. He found things seriously wrong in the institution and con-

cluded it should be closed this morning. When the time came Paul O. Stensland the president, was found to be in St. Paul Minn.: Cashier Hering had disappeared and Ulich Daniels, assistant cashier, was

found to have been in Europefor two months The bank was then closed and mobs of depositors forming a motley crowd char-acteristic of the region of which the bank had been a feature for years besieged the

Institution. Word was received from President Stensland this afternoon that he was about to start for home. Meantime many detectives were searching for Hering, who was declared by his daughter to have telegraphed that he was on the way to the bank. Hesing is reputed in La Salle street and also in the neighborhood of his home

to be fond of gamblin J. G. Visser dropped dead when told the bank had failed. Visser was collector for Avondale Council, Royal League, and had on deposit in the bank all the council's funds. He heard a rumor of the failure and went into a drug store at Armitage and Milwaukee avenues, called up the bank and when officially informed of the crash fell

Vice-President Stensland made the following statement this afternoon after a conference with E. A. Potter, president of the American Trust and Savings Bank, and James B. Forgan, president of the First National Bank:

"The cash on hand is \$1,051,000, deposits \$4,200,000, and number of depositors 22,000. "By the end of the week I expect to have the bank open again and in good running order. When Bank Examiner Jones came here this morning he advised having a warrant sworn out for the arrest of Cashier Hering, charging him with the embezzlement of \$500. I went to Justice Caverly

and swore out the complaint. "But I don't suspect Hering of having misappropriated funds. His absence does not cause suspicion. He has gone away before, leaving the bank for a day or two, without notification or any word as to his been all right."

Developments late this afternoon indicate wholesale defalcations, forgeries and crooked banking methods

One of the stockholders, a leading interes holder, had borrowed \$15,000 on his personal note from the Stensland bank. To-day was found there were two notes for \$15,000 each among the alleged assets of the bank, the last note being palpably a forgery and the \$15,000 being appropriated by the

Among other things it was discov that Cashier Hering had been a devotee of the racetracks for some time. It was not unusual for bookmakers to call him up on the telephone and tell him what would be done by such and such a horse that day or the next. Hering would place

wagers as high as \$2,000 on a single race.

The inference is general that Paul O. Stensland and Hering worked in conjunction in their underhand deals. The last report of this bank was made

on June 19, and is as follows:

 Loans and discounts
 83,223,172.72

 Overdrafts
 1,225.72

 Stocks and bonds
 380,918.33

 Real estate and safe deposit vaults
 75,663.83

Current expenses. Exchanges for Clearing House. Checks and other cash items. Dash on hand Due from banks. Collections in transit.	11,477,34 71,202.85 3,816.40 266,162.16 669,424.22 25,812.28
Total	4,697,474.80
Capital stock paid in Surplus fund Undivided profits Dividends unpaid Savings deposits subject to notice Individual deposits subject to check Demand certificates of deposit Certified checks Cashiers' checks outstanding	\$250,000.00 280,000.00 61,868.85 150.00 3,175,196.21 869,591.88 7,200.00 89,822.02 8,651.75 45,997,74
The New York correspondent	Call Line

CLUNG TO CORSAIR'S RUDDER. Exhausted Swimmer Saved by a Timely

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Catch as the Yacht Slowed Up. The rudder of J. P. Morgan's yacht Corsair afforded a perch for John Hassenrider, an exhausted swimmer, in the East River yesterday afternoon. As the vessel was steaming down through Hell Gate a lookqut in the bow spied a man's head and shoulders directly in the path of the cutwater. A quick turn of the wheel saved the swimmer from being run down. The hull glided past him as the vessel came slowly to a stop. Then the crew looked astern for the man, but he was not to be

A faint call from below caused them to look over the stern. The swimmer had grasped at the rudder as it passed him. He was too much exhausted to help himself much. He was asked if he wanted to be taken aboard and he said that he would try to catch a line when he had regained his strength. Meantime the Corsair drifted with the tide, and preparations were made to lower a boat and pick him up.

One of the swimmer's friends, William G. Landorfer, who was on shore and saw that Hassenrider was being borne out by the current, ran to the foot of Eighty-ninth street and put out in a rowboat. The boat quickly reached the Corsair and Hassenrider was hauled aboard and brought ashore. He said he lived at 200 East 113th street. With a companion he started from It is not yet known what was done with the basin at Eighty-ninth street to swim to the money lost, whether the amount was the middle of the river.

They found the current stronger than they had expected. They couldn't get back and became separated. Hassenrider was almost exhausted when the yacht came along. His companion, more fortunate, was picked up by a tugboat.

SCARED 'EM IN THE POST OFFICE. An Innocent Package Well Soaked With Surprising Results.

Edward M. Morgan, assistant postmaster of New York, and Thomas F. Murphy, secretary to Postmaster Willcox, are both big men and hardy, but neither had the nerve to open a package which came through the mails yesterday.

It was a small affair and was addressed to Mr. Murphy. It was so innocent in appearance that it made him suspicious. He retired to the room adjoining the outer sanctum of Mr. Willcox and took counsel with Mr. Morgan.

"Give it water at once," suggested the assistant postmaster. "Good idea," said the secretary. "Come

"Not me," said Mr. Morgan. "It's not my funeral and isn't going to be."

"All right then, we'll send for Kelly." Mr. Kelly, who is the assistant custodian of the Post Office Building, agreed with Mesers. Morgan and Murphy that a bath might render the package even more innocent than it looked. With great caution it was taken down to the mezzanine floor and dropped gently into a basin full of water and the faucet above turned on. When the wrapper soaked off and dis-closed what appeared to be the head of a box of matches peeking out of a roll of corrugated paper, the three onlookers retreated several paces to await developments. They came soon when the supposed head of the match box peeled off

and a long narrow black cylinder sho out into the basin. "Let us away," said Murphy, making for the door, followed by Morgan and Kelly. When they got there, all being quiet about Secrétary Murphy hasn't decided yet whether or not to be thankful to the friends

who sent him the fountain pen. A DOCTOR AT \$300 A DAY.

Dr. Banes Says W. T. Rainey Retained Him-Sues Estate for \$83,070. Dr. Samuel Thompson Banes, a surgeon and physician in Philadelphia, has begun a suit in the Supreme Court here against the estate of William T. Rainey to recover \$33,070 for medical attendance and incidental expenses during the six years preceding Rainey's death. Rainey, who died in August, 1904, was a wealthy resident of Philadelphia but had moved to New York shortly before his death. His executor, Roy A. Rainey, is the defendant in the

present suit. Dr. Banes says in his complaint that in 1898, when Rainey first became an invalid, an arrangement was made by which Rainey agreed to pay Dr. Banes \$300 a day for every day of actual attendance, and in addition the physician was to be reim-bursed for all travelling and other expenses he might incur. In return Dr. Banes agreed to give Rainey his exclusive and entire time, to be ready at the sick man's beck and call, to go anywhere and do anything in the nature of treatment.

The doctor says that he performed all the requirements of the agreement, but that Rainey failed to pay him or remember him in his will.

GREAT BOSTON JAIL DELIVERY. District Attorney Moran Lets 72 Prise

Out to Make Room for Others. Boston, Aug. 6.—One of the most unusua court proceedings ever witnessed in Suffolk county, involving the biggest "jail delivery" in years, was engineered to-day by District-Attorney Moran in the Superior Court, when seventy-two prisoners, five

of them women, were placed on probation in order to relieve the congestion at the Charles street jail, which has not been so crowded since the civil war.

All of the sixty-seven men placed on probation were charged with drunkenness, as were three of the women, the other two being alleged night walkers. They represented the accumulation of appeals taken by defendants sentenced in the municipal and various district courts since July 1.

Last week Sheriff Seavey reported to the County Prosocutor that there were nearly 400 prisoners in the jail and that accommodations were overtaxed. Something had to be done to make room for the additional squad of prisoners which would arrive this month.

District Attorney Moran lost no time in taking steps to diminish Sheriff Seavey's 'big family.

CARINET HELP IN OHIO FIGHT.

CABINET HELP IN OHIO FIGHT. Senator Dick Says President Has Prom

Big Guns for the Campaign. AKRON, Ohio, Aug. 6.-President Roose elt, according to Senator Dick, has promised Cabinet help in the fall campaign in ised Cabinet help in the fall campaign in Ohio. The promise was given to Senator Dick when he visited at Oyster Bay last week. The Senator said it has not been settled who the Cabinet orators will be. Senator Dick has also asked Chairman Sherman of the Republican Congressional committee to assign whatever heavy artillery he can spare to Ohio, and hopes to get Cannon and a few other big guns.

SUICIDE STRANDS FERRYBOAT

SHE DRIFTS ON THE ROCKS WHILE CREW ATTEMPT RESCUE.

Then There Is a Panie and a Rush for Life Preservers-Tug and Tide Finally Get Her Free-The Suicide Described as a Tall, Military Looking Man in Blue.

The passengers on the ferryboat Hackensack, which left College Point at 7 o'clock last night bound for her slip at the foot of East Ninety-ninth street, had an experience out of the usual when the boat ran out of Bowery Bay and was rounding Berrian's Island. A tall man, dressed in a blue suit and

wearing a broad brimmed straw hat, vaulted the rail on the port side of the upper deck, walked some feet over the roofing in front of the paddlebox and sprang overboard. There were at least fifty persons, mostly women and children, on this side of the boat who saw him dive into the water. James Barry of this city saw him walk out to the edge of the boat and was making for him when he jumped. Screams of women who had witnessed

the suicide arose all over the boat. Barry and other passengers ran down to the lower deck and told several of the crew what had happened. By this time a report that the was sinking spread to the cabins. It was with no little difficulty that the men aboard succeeded in calming the passenger and making known just what had happened It took some time to lower a boat and three of the deckhands put off in this to search for the suicide. The ferryboat had run some distance under her own headway and they had to row back. They found no trace of the man.

While they were out the boat ran on the bottom and heeled over to starboard. Several wagons in the centre runway slid, and all were jammed together against the starboard side. The horses were frightened and kicked in great shape. The boat had drifted on a ledge of rock. The captain blew the distress signal and the crew that had gone out to search for some trace of the suicide hurried back.

They found the boat in a panic. Many of the passengers had put on life preservers. Three Italian musicians went on as if they were mad and ran around with as many life preservers apiece as they could get on. There were all told about 200 passengers on the boat. Most of these were women, but there were enough cool headed men on board to quell the panio after a while. Several women fainted and it was hard work bringing them to, as there was no fresh water to be had. Dr. John F. Nelson of the Flushing Hospital was on the boat with a surgical patient whom he was transferring in an ambulance to the General Memorial Hospital. He looked after the women who swooned.

The captain, John J. Hagen, kept tooting his distress whistle, but other boats didn't appear to be in a hurry to give assistance. The ferryboat Port Morris of the same line was unable to drag the Hackensack off., On board of this boat were Louis Haffen, President of The Bronx, and C. H. Batcher, an official of the ferry company. At the suggestion of these two the captain of the Port Morris sent his craft on to the 134th street dock and there the tugboat Wade of the Health Department was ordered to the assistance of the Hackensack. The Wade is a big strong tug, and after half an flood tide to drag the ferryboat out into

deep water. It was 10 o'clock when the Hackensack finally reached her slip at Ninety-ninth street. She was practically undamaged There was a wild rush by the passengers for sodawater fountains and other thirst

oching establishments. Nobody on the boat could give a very good description of the man that jumped overboard, other than to say that he wore a blue suit, straw hat, was tall and of military build and appeared to be a foreigner Capt. Hagen was inclined to believe that no one had jumped overboard. His ex-planation for so thinking was that none of the crew of the boat saw the man go over. There were plenty of passengers however, who saw it. Miss Casey and Miss Ryan, who live at 42 Riverdale avenue Yonkers, say that the man climbed over the railing directly in front of them. The young women watched the man as he walked out toward the edge of the boat and never thought for a moment that he was going to jump overboard until he did it.

KING LIKES NEW TORPEDO BOAT. Sees Trial of Type Which Can Be Sent Overland.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN London, Aug. 6.-A new type of torpedo boat, built at Yarrow for the Admiralty, had its speed trial to-day off Cowes before King Edward, who inspected the boat with Rear Admiral Fisher and expressed his satisfaction. She represents a new de-

parture in defence vessels. She is of shallow draught, and is propelled by a petrol motor. She is capable of travelling 600 miles without recharging her tanks. Her weight is only eight tons, and she can be easily conveyed by railroad. One idea of the design seems to be to supply a torpedo boat which in case of ne be sent overland to any port.

UNWRITTEN LAW DOESN'T GO. Coroner Sets Aside a Verdict of Justifiable

A jury empanelled by Coroner Acritelli brought in a verdict of justifiable homicide yesterday afternoon in the case of Frank Farone, who stabbed Biaggio Cambello with an ice pick on July 24. Farone owns a little grocery store at 435 East Fifteenth street.

The testimony showed that Cambello had been thrusting his attentions upon Mrs. Farone, causing her husband to move his family here from Schenectady. Finally Cambello came here and when Farone found him one day in his living rooms with his wife be stabbed him with the first article he could lay his hands on.

The Coroner set aside the verdict on the ground that it was the province of a higher court to decide upon the justification of such an act. He held Farone without ball for the Grand Jury.

18 HOURS TO CHICAGO
PENNSYLVANIA SPECIAL
via Pennsylvania Raliroad; rock ballast, dustless
roadbed. Leaves New York 3:55 P. M., arrives
Chicago 8:55 A. M. Other fast trains to Chicago
and St. Louis.—Adv.

MOB LYNCHES WIX NEGROES. Sheriff and Guards Overpowered and Militia

Driven Away. SALISBURY, N. C., Aug. 6 .- At 11 o'clock o-night a mob of several hundred from Salisbury and surrounding country overpowered Sheriff D. R. Julian, Jailer J. H. Krider and fifty guards and took from the jail the six negroes charged with the murder of the Lyerly family, near this city, three weeks ago.

The negroes were carried to the outskirts of the city, where they were lynched.

The military company was called out, but was powerless in the face of the mob. At the first attack several shots were fired in the jail door, and J. C. McLendon of Spencer, Sells and Mauney were dangerously shot.

Private Maxwell of the Rowan Rifles

was also shot in the foot. The firing of pistols became promicuous and the militia, not having authority from the Governor to shoot, left the scene.

ROOSEVELT BOY PLAYS SAILOB. Archie Helps Capt. Slocum Sail the Spray

From Oyster Bay to Newport. NEWPORT, Aug. 6 .- Archie Roosevelt son of the President, arrived at New port this morning to view the sight of Carnival Week, making the trip from Oyster Bay in the sloop Spray, which is in charge of Capt. Joshua Slocum, the man who has made a trip around the world in his

little vessel. Capt. Slocum stopped at Oyster Bay to pay his respects to the President and Archie expressed a wish to come to Newport with him and the President acquiesed. While here the boy will be the guest of Commander

Cleaves, in charge of the torpedo station. The Spray has been five days making the trip from Oyster Bay, encountering all kinds of weather. The boy has assisted Capt. Slocum in the management of his boat and in cooking the meals. Master Archie is accompanied by Seaman Obey of the President's vacht Sylph.

Capt. Slocum is on his way to Martha's Vineyard, but will make a short stay at STORM HIT PAWNEE BILL; 2 DEAD.

Lightning Kills Performer and Spectator -Elephants Take to River HARRISBURG, Pa., Aug. 6 .- A terrific electrical storm struck Pawnee Bill's Wild West how this afternoon just as the

performance was starting. The lightning killed B. Frandi, a Japanes trooper, who was standing against a tent oole, also Charles Richwine, a Pennsylvania Railroad fireman, who was under a tree. The storm stampeded the audience, started the performers in a wild chase fo

A herd of elephants broke away from the keepers and rushed into the river. It took an hour's coaxing to get them back to the show grounds. Miss May Lillie, a sister of Pawnee Bill was looking after her horse when a flash

safety and put the horses in terror.

severely shocked her.

It was late this evening before the rough riders and attachés were able to get the stock together.

The damage was so great that it was impossible to give a performance this

evening, as much of the wardrobe was either

ASTORS WHO WON'T WORK. Karl Friedrich and His Son, William Wal-

dorf, in the Pelice Court. Karl Friedrich Astor, who says he is a fourth cousin of John Jacob Astor, was a de police court vesterday afternoon charged with as Arraigned with him was his crippled son, William Waldorf Astor. The complainant was Max Oppenheim, who is in charge of the house at 15 West Ninety-eighth street,

where the Astors have been living. Oppenheim said that the elder Astor struck him with his fist and that the younger one hit him with his crutch. William Wal-

dorf has lost his left leg. The trouble grew out of an attempt to dispossess the Astor family. They have appealed to the wealthy Astors many times and to the Charity Organization Society for help. Employment has been secured for them, but they have refused to work. Oppenheim showed a laceration on the palm of his hand, but Magistrate Mayo discharged the prisoners on their promise to move. Back in 1898 Louis Astor, father of Karl Friedrich, began his importunities

whatever sympathy had been felt for them. T. E. STILLMAN SINKING. Remains Unconscious and Dectors Feat

for help to John Jacob Astor. The refusal of the members of his family to work killed

He Cannot Recover. Special Cable Despatch to THE St PARIS, Aug. 6.-Dr. Ouvry of Lisieux. telegraphed to THE SUN correspondent that T. E. Stillman suffered less last night but that his condition remains disquieting owing to defective action of the kidneys. There is no fever and the wounds have completely healed.

Miss Stillman telegraphs that there is apparently no chance of her father's recovery. He remains unconscious and while he is no worse than he was yesterday the doctors fear he must soon wear himself out. His heart and kidneys are affected and his general condition is exceedingly

SUN DRIVES CURB MARKET IN Fills the Shadows and Windy Places With Lisp of Stocks and Patter of Grain.

About 11:30 A. M. yesterday the sun managed to get above the roof of the Broad-Exchange Building. When it did the thermometer in the street took a sudden jump from 90 to 106. The curb brokers didn't seem to mind 90 degrees, but when some one struck his head out of a window and yelled: "Temperature at 106 bid,

108 expected," the curb broke. For the first time since the ropes were stablished by the Police Commissioner they bit the dust. Stand posts, cops and ropes were brushed to one side and from 11:30 o'clock to the day's close the curb market worked in fragments in shady

HOPE TO WED IN JAIL. Eloping Couple Decide on That Plan Escape a Larceny Charge.

Mary McCormick, a telephone girl, who

ran away from her home in Milton, Mass.

with George Forsythe, bellboy in a Boston notel, last week and took \$42 of her brother's money along with her was arraigned with Forsythe in the Tombs police court yesterday and both were held until this afternoon, While they were on their way back to the Tombs the couple decided to get married in prison to-day if they can before

THE HEAT THREATENS TO LAST

WEATHER MEN MAKE NO COM-FORTABLE PREDICTIONS.

Ill This Part of the Country Covered by a High Pressure-Hope of a Little Re-Hef From Showers-People Sleep in

Parks and on Recreation Piers. A little bite of coolness in the breeze last night after a warm breeze had blown all day tempted the sanguine to hope that the prophets may have been mistaken in their foreboding that we are in for a stretch of such weather as yesterday's. The prophets could not offer much hope.

A deep layer of air, tremulous with heat -a tenuous meteorological counterpanecovers the eastern half of the continent. It was about as hot right here in the neighborhood of New York yesterday as it was anywhere in the vast superheated territory. There was little or no comfort at the seaside, as the breeze, which was quite respectable, was from the west. Nevertheless, tens of thousands flocked down to Coney Island, the Brooklyn Rapid Transit running for the first time this year in the middle of the day four-car trains on the Bath Beach route to the ocean. The old fashioned closed cars were used as extras, and many of the windows could not be kept up because the catches were broken. This circumstance added to the

discomfort of travellers. By the thermometer aloft the temperature at its worst was 93. It reached that point at 3:50 o'clock, and stuck in that neighborhood several hours and was above 80 at midnight. The humidity at 3 P. M. was away below normal, dropping to 49 per cent. It never was higher than '89 and was 89 at 6 o'clock in the morning. when most folks were not at work. On the sidewalks it was several degrees botter than up on the tower. The accumulated heat of the fervent day before and a night without a breeze worth the name made the day one of the flercest in the tropic calendar.

As in other hot periods, thousands slept on the roofs and fire escapes of the tenement districts. Hundreds sought the parks, and as the regulation against going on the grass was liberally construed by the police there were many open air municipal dormitories that cost the lodgers nothing except the observation of the decencies. the daytime there was a big assemblage at Battery Park, over which from the bay a fairly cool breeze blew. Park Keeper Orchard telephoned to Park Commissioner Herrman in the morning asking him if the regulation against trespassing on the grass should be enferced, and the Commis said: "Let them all in." There was not enough shade to go around for the multitude that lay on the park grass, and every bench, in sun or shade, was filled. The swimming baths had long lines of waiting folks, and bathers were forced to get out after a few plunges to make way for the

Sweltering.

Dock Commissioner J. A. Bengel ordered yesterday that the recreation piers be kept open all night, so that persons could them as sleeping places while the weather remained so very warm. At the same time he notified the Police Department of the order and asked Deputy Com missioner Waldo to have extra men sent

on duty to the piers. . Forecaster Emery looked gloomily over not see anything in the nature of a lov pressure that had vigor enough to change the general condition. The high pressure is too strong to be affected by a paltry low. There must be something with giant energy to cause a change. Everywhere north, south, west and oceanward the barometer was away up. There may be a few showers to-day, but they will not dissipate the heat,

We have not had a West Indian cyclone this summer, and one is about due now. There is a dim possibility that a twister may be generated down near the Belt of Calms and may come whirling up this way. That is merely the shadow of a hope. Otherwise, it may be several days before the temperature goes down.

Six deaths were reported by the police

although they may give temporary relief.

esterday as having occurred in this county and in Kings which were directly attributable to the heat. There were more than sixty heat prostrations. REDHOT DAY IN PENNSYLVANIA.

Killing Temperature in Philadelphia and PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 6 .- Ninety-eight degrees on the street to-day caused the death

of sx persons, the suicide of another and more than fifty prostrations. Frederick Haenni, a landscape gardener of Rydal, was the suicide. He became crazed with the heat shortly after noon, seated himself in a chair beside his bed;

placed his toe on the trigger of a rifle and put a bullet through his heart. There was much humidity and great suffering in the tenement districts. Night

brought no relief. PITTSBURG, Aug. 6.—Pittsburg to-day suffered from the worst heat wave of the summer. Early this morning the temperature began to soar and by noon had reached 86, which was the high mark for the year. By 4 o'clock the mercury had ascended to 89, the high point for the day. By 5 o'clock the first breeze was noticeable and half an hour later there was a slight shower. In the mills great suffering was experienced by the workmen. Many of them were overcome and four men, all foreigners, died from the heat.

Temperature 114 in Washington. WASHINGTON, Aug. 6 .- This was the hottest day Washington has thus far experienced this season. Officially the maximum temperature was 94 degrees, which point the mercury at the Weather Bureau reached at 2 o'clock this afternoon. Downreached at 2 o'clock this afternoon. Down-town thermometers, however, recorded a much higher temperature. At a drug store on Pennsylvania avenue, opposite the Treasury, the mercury climbed to 103 degrees in the shade at 2:30 in the afternoon. In the street in front of the Treasury, where the thermometer was affected by the reflex heat of the asphalt pavement at the same hour, the mercury registered 114 degrees, an unofficial record for Washington. There were several prostrations from heat, but ao deaths.

ALDERMEN CALLED BACK. Forgot to Confirm the Tax Rolls and Are

Requested to Do It Now. Acting Mayor McGowan has called a special meeting of the Aldermen to be held DEWEY'S CLARET OR SAUTEBNE PUNCE the case comes up, with the hope that the case comes up, with the hope that the charge against them will then be withing forgot to do do this.